

taken a position at LeMoyne Junior College and resumed teaching at LeMoyne while Eleanor was still young. She continued to teach there, although circumstances compelled her to undertake courses that she did not feel qualified to teach. In 1934, this frustration came to a head when gender issues and the Great Depression forced LeMoyne to terminate her employment. After volunteering with the NAACP and the YWCA, Grace took a position with the Works Progress Administration (WPA) conducting a survey on The Urban Negro Worker in the United States 1925–1936.

In 1941, the Hamilton family returned to Atlanta where Grace's husband became principal of Atlanta University's Laboratory High School. Grace had never set out to be a leader, but at this point she was thirty-four years old, had an advanced education degree, and had worked steadily at professional jobs for more than a decade. She knew the value of community activism and education and set out to take part in the fight. This led her to the Atlanta Urban League.

From 1943 until 1960, Grace Hamilton served as the Executive Director of the Atlanta Urban League. During her tenure, she shaped the path of the League to better serve Atlanta, which was increasingly being seen as the South's "hub city." She moved the focus away from the national organization's emphasis on philanthropy and job procurement to a more Atlanta-focused program of housing, equality in school funding, voter registration and better medical care. Her biographers, Lorraine Nelson Spritzer and Jean B. Bergmark, wrote of her legacy that it "... was better appreciated by whites than blacks. The white world glorified her, clothing her in virtue without flaws. The black community viewed her with greater ambivalence, seeing blemish as well as the best and came closer to discerning the real and important person she was, probably because she was truly one of their own."

After Mrs. Hamilton resigned in 1960, she set out on her path to political success. She ran in a special off-year election in 1965 which brought her and six other black Democrats into the Georgia state legislature. The first black woman in the Georgia State Legislature, Hamilton was called "Atlanta's only real integrationist," "a leader," and a "bridge-builder." It was here where she made her most lasting contribution to her city and state, and all agreed she was that rare person who gave politics a good name. I remember fondly serving with her while I was in the Georgia state senate from 1970 until 1974.

While serving in the state legislature, Grace Hamilton sought to strengthen local government, particularly the Mayor's role. She also worked towards equal justice for blacks, and the elimination wasted tax dollars by seeking consolidation of Georgia's numerous counties. In 1971, she persuaded

her colleagues in the Legislature to approve a sales tax increase to finance a city-wide rail and subway system—now known in Atlanta as MARTA, a crown jewel among the nation's urban mass transit systems. Her time in the Legislature was infinitely successful and in 1984, at the age of 78 she began to consider retirement. She decided for "one last go-around" but failed to detect the political risk she faced. She was defeated by a 26 year-old graduate student in public administration at Georgia State named Mable Thomas. After almost twenty years in public office, Grace Hamilton set out for the next phase of life.

Grace Hamilton lived on another eight years, overseeing the care of her ailing husband and guiding the search for a suitable depository for her papers and effects. She collected numerous accolades and awards before she finally succumbed to illness in 1992, survived by her daughter Eleanor.

As we come to the end of Black History Month, I respectfully submit this insert into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD in honor of one of my personal heroes, Grace Towns Hamilton. Her service has been an inspiration to me and many others who have known her. I am proud of her legacy in Georgia and pleased to have this opportunity to share it. I would also like to thank Mrs. Hamilton's biographers, Lorraine Nelson Spritzer and Jean B. Bergmark, for their contribution to Grace's legacy—Grace Towns Hamilton and the Politics of Southern Change.

Thank you Mr. President.●

JAKE D. ROBEL

● Mr. BOND. Mr. President, I come to the floor today to extend my heartfelt sympathies to the family of 6-year-old Jake D. Robel of Blue Springs, Missouri.

One week ago Jake died after being dragged for almost five miles at high speed by a man who had stolen Jake's mother's car in Independence, Missouri.

Jake's mom had stopped at a sandwich shop to run in and pick up her order. She left her car running and Jake was waiting in the car.

This town and area should be safe. Many would say tragedies like this one happen everywhere else, but not here. In this area, there are people who always leave their car doors unlocked and their keys in the ignition. Many leave their homes unlocked and have no idea where to find the house key.

Unfortunately, that sense of security is now shattered.

In those few moments it took Jake's mom to run into the sandwich shop, an assailant jumped in her vehicle and sped away. Jake, with his mother's help, tried to escape from the vehicle, but became entangled in the seat belt. In a heartbeat, the car door closed—with Jake tangled in the seat belt—being dragged behind.

I can't imagine the loss felt by the family and friends of Jake Robel. How-

ever, I want to join with the countless families in Missouri and across the nation in sending my thoughts and prayers to those in grief.

Mr. President, in addition, it is important to recognize the bravery, heroism, and citizenship of those that tried to come to Jake's rescue.

The man who stole the car took off on Interstate 70 at high speed. All along the way, people honked and shouted from their cars for him to stop. The driver was stopped and apprehended, not by the police, but by approximately four gentlemen who managed to surround the vehicle after the man left I-70 and turned onto a busy street in Independence, Missouri. The man tried to escape on foot, but was stopped by these heroes who tied his feet together and sat on him until the police arrived. These men acted swiftly and responsibly.

Once again, Mr. President, my thoughts and prayers go out to the family of Jake Robel as well as to all those who witnessed such a tragedy. I also want to recognize the gentlemen who apprehended the driver. These honorable citizens have shown us firsthand that heroes do exist.●

RETIREMENT OF CHIEF ANGELO TOSCANO

● Mr. DODD. Mr. President, I am delighted to rise today to pay tribute to a well-respected and remarkable officer, Chief Angelo Toscano, whose retirement from the Wilton Police Force marks the end of 43 years as a Connecticut law enforcement officer. Day in and day out, Chief Toscano ensured that safety and peace prevailed in the Wilton community. I am honored to extend thanks and appreciation to him. On behalf of the people of Wilton and the entire state of Connecticut, whom I am privileged to represent in the United States Senate.

Chief Toscano was born and raised in Darien, Connecticut. After graduating from Darien High School he attended Norwalk Community College and the Federal Bureau of Investigation National Academy. In 1957, after serving in the United States Marine Corps for three years, he began his career in law enforcement as a patrolman. His dedication earned him the respect of his colleagues, and his leadership propelled him up the ranks—from patrolman, to sergeant, to detective, and finally, to Chief of Police.

Throughout his career in public service, Chief Toscano remained on the cutting edge of law enforcement techniques, always believing that there was more for him to learn. Chief Toscano continued his training up until the very end of his career, including participation in the Connecticut Police Academy, the Darien Power Squadron, and a wide range of F.B.I. training programs.

Chief Toscano embodied everything a community could hope for in a Chief of Police. He was a veteran of the streets